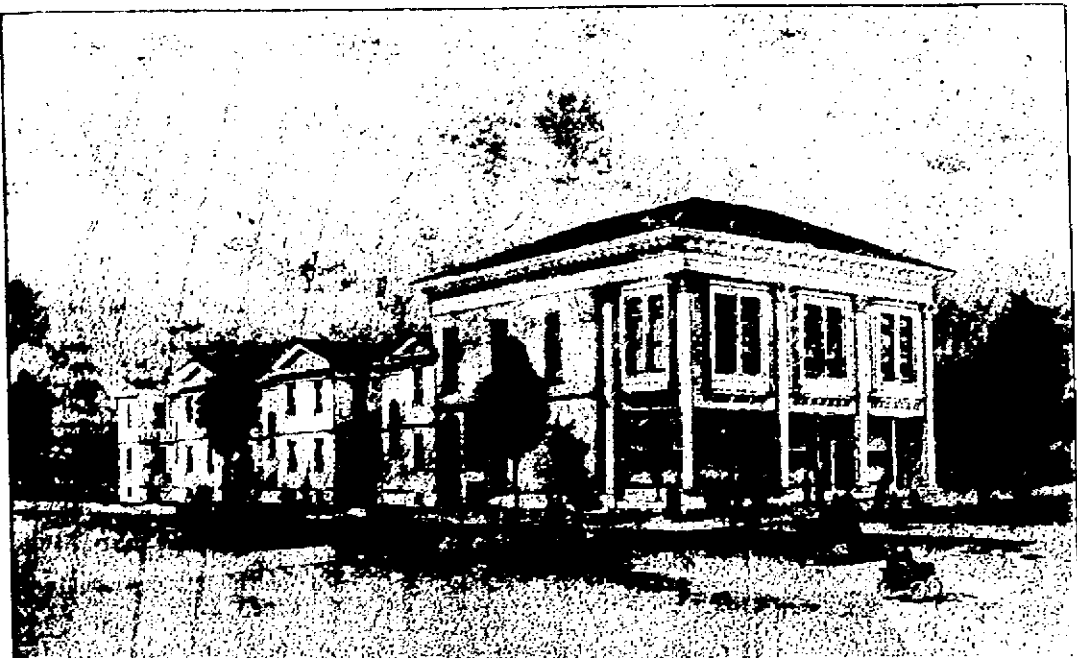


Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLVI.—NO. 35.

NEWPORT, R. I., FEBRUARY 13, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,210.



NEW BUILDING TO BE BEGUN AT ONCE ON THE HERTZOG PROPERTY ON WASHINGTON SQUARE FOR THE BUILDERS AND MERCHANTS EXCHANGE.

Local Matters.

Secretary Spencer Found.

Secretary James B. Spencer of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association, who has been missing since January 26, having wandered away, it is supposed, in a fit of temporary aberration of the mind, has at last been located and arrangements have been made to care for him until he is sufficiently recovered to resume his duties. The finding of Mr. Spencer is largely due to the efforts of Mr. Foote, manager of the Postal Telegraph Company, who is a member of the Royal Arcanum of which Mr. Spencer is also a member. Mr. Foote had sent messages to various places where it was thought that the missing man might turn up and on Thursday received a message saying that it was thought that he might be found in St. Louis. Mr. Foote at once wired to the Council of the Royal Arcanum in that city to investigate and later received a message from Mr. Spencer himself saying that he was better but his mind was still clouded.

Coronet Council has arranged with the St. Louis Council to look after him until further particulars of his condition can be obtained, and he will probably return to his old home in Pennsylvania for a complete rest for a while. Mr. Spencer was notified as soon as her husband was located and her mind was much relieved. Secretary Dadman of the local Y. M. C. A. notified the St. Louis Association to look after Mr. Spencer and notified the headquarters of the Army and Navy branch in New York that he had been located.

Newport's Boom.

Newport's boom committee is conducting its labors with considerable enthusiasm, several meetings having been held this week. The Newport County Club at its meeting last week elected a committee to work with the previous committee from the Newport Business Men's Association, thus bringing different elements of Newport into the effort to bring new industries to the city. It has been decided to go ahead with a booklet setting forth the advantages of Newport as a summer resort. This booklet will be placed for free distribution at the St. Louis fair and at other places where it will be seen by large numbers of people.

The committee is now making an effort to raise funds to begin the work and are hopeful of being able to secure \$1500. Some money has already been pledged and the outlook is considered promising. Much effort is being expended by the members of the committee in a conscientious effort to boost the city.

What might have become a serious fire was extinguished by members of the police force at the Nassau cottage on M12 street on Sunday evening. A lace curtain had blown against a gas jet with disastrous consequences to the curtain.

Mr. Alfred O'Connor, in the employ of the Newport postoffice, met with an accident Monday morning while at work on the electric stamp cancelling machine, severing a portion of a finger.

The members of the Newport Naval Reserves gave a social in the State armory Monday evening, which was largely attended. The Training Station orchestra furnished music for the dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hunter and Mrs. Hunter are at Pomfret, Ct.

Officer Moore, who has been on sick leave, is better and able to be out.

The Builders Exchange.

Contracts Awarded for the Construction of the New Building on Washington Square, Which will be begun Within Two Weeks.

The old Hertzog building on Washington square will soon be a thing of the past, and in its place will be erected a new and attractive building designed not only to provide three stores on the front but also a large hall on the second floor and twelve apartments in the rear.

The deeds were passed last Monday conveying this property to the Builders and Merchants Exchange, recently incorporated, and the work of removing the old structure will begin immediately. The land conveyed comprises all the property at the easterly corner of Washington square and Prison street running way back to River lane. The old buildings were this week sold for removal and the terms call for the property to be cleared within two weeks.

On Thursday evening the directors of the organization held a meeting and carefully revised the bids for construction which had been opened in public meeting on Saturday last. There were 34 bids received for the various parts of the construction and some of them were so close that they required careful examination before the contracts were awarded. The directors Thursday evening made the following awards:

Mason work on cottages, Fried & Maguire, \$2778.

Mason work on business block, B. T. White, \$2467.90.

Carpentry on cottages, John Hodgson, \$6300.

Carpentry on business block, Alexander Nicol, \$3372.

Painting and papering on cottages, Dorey and Ward, \$963.18.

Painting and papering on business block, Hayman and Nassau, \$980.

Plumbing, James Openshaw Company, \$1401.

Heating, Lincoln Hammett & Co., \$995.

Gas fitting, Newport Engineering Works, \$240.

Electric fitting, J. D. Dickson, \$179.

Tin work, James M. K. Southwick, \$150.

The contracts all call for the completion of the buildings by June 1, and work will be begun as soon as the property is cleared, within two weeks.

The plans call for a handsome business block in front, and on the rear twelve apartments in six groups of cottages after the general design of the Philadelphia cottages. The business block on the front will be of the colonial style of architecture, as is shown by the picture. It will be two stories in height. On the first floor will be three stores, arranged so that they can all be thrown into one if desired, each having dimensions about 17 x 50. On the second floor will be a large hall of about 1700 square feet of floor space, together with the usual ante rooms, kitchen, etc. The hall will have a hard wood floor with high wainscoting, and will be used for a meeting place for the Exchange. The business block will be lighted by electricity and heated by steam.

The cottages at the rear will have the same party walls but will be distinctly separate apartments. The entrances will be from Prison street. They will be lighted by gas.

The building when finished will be an attraction to Washington square and will be a valuable addition to the business life of Newport. The organization is composed of five business men of Newport, and eventually it is not impossible that it may develop into a real board of trade. The Exchange is capitalized at \$20,000, and of this amount \$18,000 has already been raised and paid into the treasury. The principal officers are the president, William H. Langley, vice president, Ralph R. Barker, secretary-treasurer, Robert Frame, and a board of directors consisting of the above officers and Messrs. James M. K. Southwick, John H. Scannevin, Benjamin F. Tanner, Joseph S. Allan, John M. Friend, Christopher P. Ward, Edward W. Openshaw, and John D. Johnston.

At the meeting of the directors on Thursday evening a committee was chosen to act with the Newport "boom" committee, consisting of Messrs. B. F. Tanner, J. D. Johnston and J. H. Scannevin.

Many applications have been received in advance for the rent of the stores in the block but the committee has not yet been ready to make any leases. It is not expected that there will be any difficulty in renting the apartments for one real estate agent has made an offer to take all twelve of the apartments at his own risk.

Evening at Whist.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Allan entertained some friends at their residence on Spring street Wednesday evening, when whist was played for several hours. When the last hand was called it was found that the first prizes had been won by Miss Susan T. Crowley and Mr. James R. Crowley, the second by Mrs. Etta A. MacDonald and Mr. G. Homer Sweet, and "the others" (consolation is against the law) by Mrs. James R. Crowley and Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr.

A supper was served and this was a very enjoyable part of the evening's enjoyment. After supper was over Mrs. James R. Crowley and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., rendered a number of selections on the piano, after which songs were sung by all present. It was about midnight when the guests departed after a delightful evening spent with Mr. and Mrs. Allan.

The government expenditures are but just begun at the coal station, Portsmouth Grove, now known as Bradford. In the course of a few years several millions will be spent there. One of the first things in the very near future is to make provision for the storing of torpedo boats and also the building of a basin in which the small craft can be hauled out for cleaning. (There is a small body of fresh water at the station and naval officers think that a basin could be built at small expense. It will not be long before a government dry dock capable of receiving the largest vessel will be built here.)

Among those who attended the annual entertainment of the Department of Rhode Island, G. A. R., held in Pawtucket Thursday were Department Inspector William O. Milne, Commander A. F. Bquire, Senior Vice Commander Edward T. Bosworth and Captain J. P. Cotton of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, and Commander A. L. Trowbridge and Messrs. Charles R. Harvey and William B. West of Charles E. Lawton Post.

Minneola Council, No. 3, D. of P., held its weekly whist in Southwick's Hall on Tuesday evening, whist being played until 10:30 o'clock. The first prizes were awarded to Mrs. Frank G. Scott and Mr. Arthur L. Gilman and the "consolation" to Mrs. John J. Dugan and Mr. J. Harry Brown. Light refreshments were served and dancing followed for several hours.

Mr. Nils A. Knutson recently sold his house on the corner of Spring street and Narragansett avenue to Alexander D. Ross and wife. Mr. Knutson has sailed for Sweden, where he will spend several months. On his return to this country, he expects to make the West his home for the future.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening with just a quorum present. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following:

The total enrollment for the month ending January 29, 1904, was 3,702; the average belonging 3,331; the average attending, 2,965; the percentage of attendance, 89; cost of tardiness, \$31, and the cases of dismissal 50.

In the Townsend Industrial School 1,098 pupils are enrolled. The total enrollment in the evening schools is 193; the average belonging 83; the average attending 64.

The receipts of the school department to date are \$99,272.70; the budget for January amounted to \$10,402.31; balance, \$88,870.39.

Since the last meeting of the board one school child has been reported by the Board of Health as ill with diphtheria. Today there was only one case of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria in the whole city. This is a remarkable record for 5,700 pupils and may well be used by the committee of the Business Men's Association to boost the city.

Constant practice is the fundamental rule of arithmetic is the only method of securing satisfactory results in this subject. So many pages of nearly all the text-books are given to problems that the abstract work naturally suffers.

To overcome this trouble, every Friday morning for seven weeks each pupil of grades V-IX have received from the office four examples illustrating the four fundamental rules for whole numbers. The addition examples have ten numbers of four digits each; the multiplication and division had three digits. The four examples are adapted to grade V, and are the same for all five grades. The time is limited and the results are tabulated. The averages for each school and grade, with the average of all the classes of the same grade, are then sent to all the teachers and pupils as an incentive to greater exertion. There has been a decided growth during the seven weeks, but until the growth is even more noticeable the tests will be continued.

During the past month the 150 boxes of supplementary reading have been carefully examined. The old sets that were satisfactory in matter and were not out of date were replaced. In the case of science and geography some were so far behind the times for further use. Some rooms had more than their quota and some fewer. As soon as the boxes now in the office are delivered all rooms will have four sets and in more than half the four will consist of literature, history, geography and science. This is as near the ideal plan as is possible.

The tables for the physical laboratories of the Coles are now in place. They are very satisfactory, as they are the result of careful study of the tables now in use in the latest school buildings of New England. The lighting fixtures will be ready within a few days and then the building will be worthy of public inspection.

Last Thursday Superintendent B. C. Gregory of Chelsea, Mass., spoke to the teachers in general meeting on "Independent Thinking." Mr. Gregory had a considerable fund of humor, and brightened his remarks on old subjects with witty illustrations. The main idea of the address was the prevention of too much help to the pupil and a demand by the teacher for concentration of attention, for greater accuracy, and for more responsibility on the part of the pupil for his own work. The method he would employ he illustrated in the arithmetic, language and spelling work. In Treatise, N. J., he had tried the plan and found that it was successful. Two weeks ago Mr. Gregory was unable to meet his engagement, and therefore at short notice your superintendent gave the teachers a talk on the "Appreciation of the Teacher by the Pupil." Four other speakers are now promised who will take up subjects not so strictly scholastic.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 108; number of cases of truancy (public, 4; parochial, 3); 5; number out for illness and other causes, 108; number of different children truant, 5; number found not attending school, 2; number sent to public schools, 1; number sent to Catholic schools, 1; I recommend the prosecution of Michael Shea and James A. Scott for not attending school according to law.

The committee on buildings reported progress in fitting up the Coles school. It was voted to continue the one third salary of Miss Pitman for another month, as she is not yet able to attend to her duties. The census taker reported that he was unable to report at this meeting but would do so as soon as possible.

A suggestion by the superintendent that a scholarship medal be given to each school of the sixth grade, was referred to the committee on text books and supplies.

Mrs. Helmer Jovet is in Providence visiting her daughter, Mrs. George W. Hawley, the latter being confined to her home by illness.

Miss Hilda R. Crandall has accepted a position in the city clerk's office, beginning her duties on Monday last.

Mr. Edward Alger and Miss Grace Alger of Wakefield are visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster sail for Europe next week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Carr have returned from New York.

Mrs. C. A. Hilcken is on a visit to friends in Boston.

Recent Deaths.

Beriah H. Lawton.

Hon. Beriah H. Lawton, one of the best known citizens of the southwestern part of the state, died at his home in Wickford on Wednesday aged 81 years. Mr. Lawton was a native of Exeter, but was well known in Newport. He had served several terms as a member of the General Assembly, being first elected Senator when only 21 years of age, at the same time that Lieut. Gov. J. J. Reynolds of North Kingstown represented that town in the General Assembly. Besides his terms in the State Legislature Mr. Lawton has served as sheriff of Washington county, as collector of customs for Wickford, as a member of the State board of agriculture, as cattle commissioner for Washington county, and was for more than 25 years vice president of the Washington County Agricultural Society. He also for several years occupied the position of assistant assessor of internal revenue.

He is survived by one son, Mr. J. G. Lawton of New York.

Gideon P. Irwin.

Gideon P. Irwin died at the Newport Hospital on Monday after a short illness. He had been at the hospital for a minor operation and not taking proper precautions after the operation was performed was again stricken down and was again taken to the hospital, this time suffering from erysipelas. There was little hope of his recovery and he died on Monday.

He was employed as a painter at the Old Colony shops. He was a member of Engine Company No. 4, and of Weenat Shasett Tribe of Red Men. He is survived by a widow and several children.

Funeral services were held at his late residence on Tilley avenue on Wednesday, Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., officiating. The bearers were Robert L. Oman, Theodore Blinn, F. A. Tanner, George W. Fludder, M. E. Brown, W. H. Shields, Henry Wright and Harry Easton. The members of Engine Company 4 and of Weenat Shasett Tribe of Red Men attended in a body.

Mrs. John Gash.

Mrs. Jane S. C. Gash, widow of John Gash, died at her home on Pope street Sunday morning after an illness of long duration. Mrs. Gash was a pioneer British-American citizen and she and her husband came to Newport in the early fifties to reside. She was closely associated with Emmanuel Church, being a member at the time of her death. She was 81 years of age and leaves three sons: Messrs. Robert S. Gash, Joseph W. Gash and William Gash.

The funeral service took place Tuesday afternoon from her late residence on Pope street. Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., officiated. The house was filled with relatives and friends of the deceased. Many beautiful floral tributes were on and around the casket.

The bearers were Messrs. William W. Marvel, Joseph Graham, William Mathers and John Gilpin.

John H. Campbell.

Mr. John H. Campbell, founder and publisher of the Pawtuxet Valley Gleaner, died at his home in Phenix on Thursday. Mr. Campbell was well known throughout the state and was highly esteemed by his friends. He took an active part in the political affairs of his town, and had been since 1896 postmaster of Phenix. He is survived by a widow and two sons. He was in his fifty-fifth year.

Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Nuss celebrated the sixth anniversary of their wedding at their home on Spring street Tuesday evening, when a delightful evening was spent by all present. After the arrival of the guests, the Y. M. C. A. Mandolin Club played a number of selections, after which whist was started for two hours. At the finish the prizes for the two highest scores were awarded to Mrs. Lewis Good and Mr. Fred Twigg, while Miss Anna R. French and Mr. Lewis Good captured the "consolations."

The guests repaired to the dining room, where a supper was served and a good time followed. After this part of the evening's program was finished the Mandolin club was again heard, playing and singing many popular songs of the day.

It was past midnight when the merry party broke up and thanked their host and hostess for the pleasant evening they had spent and wished them much happiness for many years to come.

Mr. Howard Earle Langley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland S. Langley, entertained a party of friends at his home on Chase street Friday with an evening at "Pit." The occasion was a very enjoyable one to young and old. Refreshments were served and prizes were given during the evening.

Troublesome Ice.

Newport harbor and Narragansett bay have suffered more from ice this week than at any previous time this winter. The ice has drifted down from up the bay in large quantities and has frozen up so that navigation has been exceedingly difficult and in some cases has been entirely suspended. The General has experienced much difficulty in making the trips to and from Wickford and in consequence the mails on Thursday and Friday were much delayed. The small boats about the harbor and the Jamestown ferry boat have also been inconvenienced by the ice, and part of the time have made their landings at Long wharf instead of coming into the ice bound slips.

The City of Newport started for Providence as usual Thursday morning but was unable to continue the trip and put back to her wharf here on account of the ice. This is the first time this winter that she has been unable to get through, although a number of times she has had to back the ice for a large part of the way.

The weather all the week has held steadily cold, but without the zero temperature reported some weeks earlier. Wednesday morning was the coldest of the week and some thermometers registered about zero in exposed places. Thursday and Friday mornings were also cold but the temperature was not quite as low.

D. A. R.

At the annual meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the State of Rhode Island held in Providence on Thursday, Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt was re-elected State Regent and Mrs. Susan Ballou of Woonsocket was elected. Honorary State Regent. Among the members of William Ellery Chapter who attended the meeting were Mrs. George H. Bryant, Mrs. Walter C. Goffe, Mrs. J. Alton Barker, Mrs. David T. Pinniger, Mrs. A. B. Sawyer, Mrs. A. O. Landers, Mrs. Thomas Burlingham, Mrs. A. C. Titus, Mrs. Harry A. Titus, Mrs. R. H. Tilley, Miss Edith M. Tilley, Mrs. Clara E. Dennis, Miss Nichols, and Mrs. John P. Baulou.

Yesterday was Flag Day, the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, and was observed with appropriate exercises in the schools. In all the buildings where there are assembly halls the pupils of all the grades above the very lowest assembled to celebrate the birth of the great President. Details from the two Grand Army Posts and from Warren Post Associates were in attendance at the schools and addressed the pupils.

Union Lodge, Knights of Honor, has recently paid two death benefits. The beneficiaries were Mrs. Thomas Stoddard and Mrs. James H. Goddard, each receiving \$2,000.

Lady Herbert will reside for the present in New York, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson. Her sons have gone to England to be educated there.

Miss Lena Blair is enjoying a two weeks' vacation, which she is spending with her aunt, Mrs. S. A. Johnson, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. A. C. Titus of Salem, Mass., has been visiting her son, Mr. Harry A. Titus, in this city.

Mrs. Ducau A. Hazard, who has been quite seriously ill, is much improved.

Middletown.

Messrs. Francis S. and Stephen P. Barker, of Newport, are rebuilding, on the old foundation, a new dwelling, the former, which was recently entirely consumed by fire, having been occupied by Mr. Potter on Hill Road Extension, Middletown. The house is all closed in and work is being pushed as fast as the weather will permit. The new house is the exact copy of the old one.

The Epworth League of the M. E. Church spent a most enjoyable evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. Herbert Ward Wednesday evening on Hunsman Hill. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Ida Brown, the programme was in charge of Miss Helen M. Ward, third vice president. The autobiographies of Poe, Bryant, and Hawthorne, were given, together with fine selections from their poems, the readings being interspersed with music. Their regular Friday evening meeting will be held at the vestry and will be in charge of Miss Beth A. Peckham, topic "Real Friendship." 1 Sam. 20: 1-23.

Pomona Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, will meet with Noxah Grange, Tiverton, Tuesday. Aqueduct Grange is preparing to give a "Colonial Tea" at its next meeting, February 25, when all who are not in costume of "ye olden times" will be fined 25 cents. "Reminiscences of Olden Days" and old-time music will be given.

A basket-ball team, called the "Saint Columba's," is being formed among the members of Mr. Dimean's class at the Berkeley Memorial. Their first meeting was held at St. George's School last week. Mr. Frank Grand Lewis was appointed president and Mr. S. Raymond Peckham captain.

The Blazed Trail

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

Copyright, 1903, by Stewart Edward White

CHAPTER VII.

RADWAY returned to camp by the six of January. He went on snowshoes over the entire job and then sat silently in the office smoking. The jobber looked older. The lines of dry good humor about his eyes had subtly changed to an expression of pathetic anxiety. He attached no blame to anybody, but rose the next morning at horn blow, and the men found that they had a new master over them.

Now it became necessary to put the roads in shape for hauling. All winter the blacksmith had occupied his time in fitting the iron work on eight big sleighs which the carpenter had hewed from solid sticks of timber. They were tremendous affairs, with runners six feet apart and bunks nine feet in width for the reception of logs.

The carpenter had also built two immense tanks on runners, holding each some seventy barrels of water and with holes so arranged that on the withdrawal of plugs the water would flood the entire width of the road. The sprinklers were filled by horse power. A chain running through blocks attached to a solid upper framework, like the open belfry of an Italian monastery, dragged a barrel up a wooden track from a water hole to an opening in the sprinkler. When in action this formidable machine weighed nearly two tons and resembled a moving house. Other men had felled two big hemlocks, from which they had hewed beams for a V plow.

The V plow was now put in action. Six horses drew it down the road, each pair superintended by a driver. The machine was weighted down by a number of logs laid across the arms. Men guided it by levers and by throwing their weight against the fans of the plow. It was a gay, animated scene, this, full of the spirit of winter—the plodding, straining horses, the brilliant drowsed, struggling men, the sullen yielding snow thrown to either side, the shouts, warnings and commands. To right and left grew white banks of snow. Behind stretched a broad white path in which a scant line hid the bare earth.

For some distance the way led along comparatively high ground. Then, skirting the edge of a lake, it plunged into a deep creek bottom between hills. Here earlier in the year eleven bridges had been constructed, and perhaps as many swampy places had been "corduroyed" by carpeting them with long parallel poles. Now the first difficulty began.

Some of the bridges had sunk below the level, and the approaches had to be "corduroyed" to a practicable grade. Others again were humped up like tomcats and had to be pulled apart entirely.

Still that sort of thing was to be expected. A gang of men who followed the plow carried axes and cant hooks for the purpose of repairing extemporaneously just such defects which never would have been discovered otherwise than by the practical experience. Radway himself accompanied the plow. Thorpe, who went along as one of the "road monkeys," saw now why such care had been required of him in smoothing the way of stumps, knots and hummocks.

When the road had been pretty cleaned Radway started one of his sprinklers. Water holes of suitable size had been blown in the creek bank by dynamite. There the machines were filled. Stratton attached his horse to the chain and drove him back and forth, hauling the barrel up and down the slide way. At the bottom it was capsize and filled by means of a long pole shackled to its bottom and manipulated by old man Heath. At the top it turned over by its own weight. Thus seventy old times.

Then Fred Green hitched his team on and the four horses drew the creaking, cumbersome vehicle spouting down the road. Water gushed in fountains from the openings on either side and beneath and in streams from two holes behind. Not for an instant as long as the flow continued dared the teamsters breathe their horses, for a pause would freeze the runners tight to the ground. A tongue at either end obliterated the necessity of turning around.

That night it turned warmer. The change was heralded by a shift of wind.

"She's goin' to rain," said old Jackson. "The air is kind of holier."

"Holier?" said Thorpe, laughing. "How is that?"

"I don't know," confessed Hines, "but she is. She just feels that way."

In the morning the icicles dripped from the roof, and the snow became rockmarked on the surface.

Radway was down looking at the road.

"She's holdin' her own," said Le. "but there ain't any use pulling more water on her. She ain't freezing a mite. We'll plow her out."

So they finished the job and plowed her out, leaving exposed the wet, marshy surface of the creek bottom, on which at night a thin crust formed.

"She'll freeze a little tonight," said Radway hopefully. "You sprinkler boys get at her and wet her down."

Until 2 o'clock in the morning the four teams and the six men creaked back and forth spilling hardly gathered water. Then they crept in and ate sleepily the food that a sleepy cook set out for them.

By morning the mere surface of the sprinkled water had frozen. Radway looked in despair at the sky. Dimly through the gray he caught the first of blue.

The sun came out. Nuthatches and

woodpeckers took to the wing. The trunks of the trees, blue jays sniffed and perched and scolded in the hardwood tops; a covey of grouse ventured from the swamp and strutted vainly; a pause of contemplation between each step. Radway, walking out on the tramped road of the marsh, cracked the artificial skin and thrust his foot through into icy water. That night the sprinklers stayed in.

The devil seemed in it. Men were lying idle; teams were doing the same. Nothing went on but the days of the year, and four of them had already ticked off the calendar. The deep snow of the unusually cold autumn had now disappeared from the tops of the stumps. It even stopped freezing during the night. At times Dyer's little thermometer marked as high as 40 degrees.

"I often heard this was a sort of summer resort," observed Tom Broadhead, "but hanged if I knew it was a summer resort all the year round!"

By and by it got to be a case of looking on the bright side of the affair from pure reaction.

"I don't know," said Radway; "it won't be so bad, after all. A couple of days of zero weather, with all this water lying around, would fix things up in pretty good shape. If she only freezes tight we'll have a good solid bottom to build on."

The inscrutable goddess of the wilderness smiled and calmly, relentlessly, moved her next pawn.

It was all so unutterably simple and yet so effective. It snowed.

All night and all day the great flakes signalled softly down through the air. Radway plowed away two feet of it. The surface was promptly covered by a second storm. Radway doggedly plowed it out again.

This time the goddess seemed to relent. The ground froze solid. The sprinklers became assiduous in their labor. Two days later the road was ready for the first sleigh. Its surface of thick, glassy ice beautiful to behold, the runs cut deep and true, the glades sanded or sprinkled with retarding hay on the descents. At the river the banking ground proved solid. Radway breathed again, then sighed. Spring was eight days nearer. He was eight days more behind.

As soon as loading began the cook served breakfast at 3 o'clock. The men worked by the light of torches, which were often merely catching jugs with wicking in the necks. Nothing could be more picturesque than a teamster conducting one of his great pyramidical loads over the little inequalities of the road, in the ticklish places standing atop with the bent knee of the Roman charioteer, spying and forestalling the chances of the way with a fixed eye and an intense concentration that relaxed not one inch in the miles of the haul. Thorpe had become a full fledged cant hook man.

He liked the work. There is about it a skill that fascinates. A man grips suddenly with the hook of his strong instrument, stopping one end and that the other may slide. He thrusts the short, strong stock between the log and the skid, allowing it to be overrun. He stops the roll with a sudden sure grasp applied at just the right moment to be effective. Sometimes he allows himself to be carried up bodily, clinging to the cant hook like an acrobat to a bar, until the log has rolled once, when, his weapon loosened, he drops lightly, easily to the ground. And it is exciting to pile the logs on the sleigh, first a layer of five, say; then one of four smaller, or but three, or two, until at the very apex the last is dragged slowly up the skids, poised and just as it is about to plunge down the other side is gripped and held inexorably by the little men in blueannel shirts.

Chains bind the loads. And if ever during the loading or afterward when the sleigh is in motion the weight of the logs causes the pyramid to break down and squish out, then woe to the driver or whoever happens to be near. For this reason the loaders are picked and careful men.

At the banking grounds, which lie in and about the bed of the river, the logs are piled into a gigantic skidway to await the spring freshets, which will carry them down stream to the "boom." In that inclosure they remain until sawed in the mill.

Thorpe, in common with the other men, had thought Radway's vacation at Christmas time a mistake. He could not but admire the feverish animation that now characterized the jobber. Every mischance was as quickly repaired as aroused expedient could do the work.

Esprit de corps awoke. The men sprang to their tasks with alacrity, gave more than an hour's exertion to each of the twenty-four, took a pride in repulsing assaults of the great enemy whom they personified under the generic "She."

One morning in February Thorpe was helping load a big butt log. He was one of the two men who stand at either end of the skids to help the ascending log keep straight and true to its bed on the pile. His assistant's end caught on a silver, ground for a second and slipped back. Then the log ran slanting across the skids instead of perpendicular to them. To rectify the fault Thorpe dug his cant hook into the timber and threw his weight on the stock. He leaped in this manner to check correspondingly the ascent of his end. In other words, he took the place on his side of the pre-erecting silver, so equalizing the pressure and forcing the timber to its proper position. Instead of rolling the log slid. The stock of the cant hook was jerked from his hands. He fell back, and the cant hook, after glancing for

a moment to the rough bark, snapped down and hit him a crushing blow on the top of the head.

They took Thorpe up and carried him in. Just as they had carried Hank Paul before. Men who had not spoken a dozen words to him in as many days gathered his few belongings and stuffed them awkwardly into his satchel. Jackson Hines prepared the bed of straw and warm blankets in the bottom of the sleigh that was to take him out.

"He would have made a good boss," said the old fellow. "He's a hard man to pick."

CHAPTER VIII.

WHEN Thorpe finally came to himself he was in a long, bright, clean room, and the sunset was throwing splashes of light on the ceiling over his head.

He watched them jolly for a time, then turned on his pillow. At once he perceived a long, double row of clean white painted iron beds, on which lay or sat figures of men. Other figures of women glided here and there noiselessly. They were long, spreading dove gray clothes, with a starched white kerchief drawn over their shoulders and across the breast. Their heads were quietly white-garbed in stiff winglike caps, fitting close about the oval of the face. Then Thorpe sighed comfortably and closed his eyes and blessed the chance that he had bought a hospital ticket of the agent who had visited camp the month before. For these were sisters, and the young man lay in the hospital of St. Mary.

Like a great many other charities built on a common sense, self-supporting, rational basis, the woods hospitals



"I see," said Thorpe wearily.

are under the Roman Catholic church. From one of the numerous agents who periodically visit the camps the lumber Jack purchases for \$5 a ticket which admits him at any time during the year to the hospital, where he is privileged to remain free of further charge until convalescent. So valuable are these institutions and so excellently are they maintained by the sisters that a hospital agent is always welcome even in those camps from which ordinary peddlers and insurance men are rightly excluded.

In one of these hospitals Thorpe lay for six weeks suffering from a severe concussion of the brain. At the end of the fourth his fever had broken, but he was pronounced as yet too weak to be moved.

The roofs were covered with snow. One day Thorpe saw it sink into itself and gradually run away. The little thick tank of drops sounded from his own caves. Down the frothy river sluggish reaches of ice drifted. Then in a night the blue disappeared from the stream. It became a menacing gray, and even from his distance Thorpe could catch the swirl of its rising waters. A day or two later dark masses drifted or shot across the field of his vision, and twice he thought he distinguished men standing upright and bold on single logs as they rushed down the current.

"What is the date?" he asked of the sister.

"The eleventh of March."

"Isn't it early for the thaw?"

"Listen to him!" exclaimed the sister delightedly. "Early, is it! Sure th' freshest col' them all. Look, darlint; ye can see the drive from here."

"I see," said Thorpe wearily. "When can I get out?"

"Not for wan week," replied the sister decidedly.

At the end of the week Thorpe said goodby to his attendant. He took two days of tramping the little town to regain the use of his legs and boarded the morning train for Keosau Lake. He did not pause in the village, but bent his steps to the river trail.

He followed the trail by the river. Butterballs and scoters paddled up at his approach. Bits of rotten ice occasionally swirled down the diminishing stream. Around every bend Thorpe looked for some of Radway's crew "driving" the logs down the current. He knew from chance encounters with several of the men in Day City that Radway was still in camp, which meant, of course, that the season's operations were not finished. Five miles farther Thorpe began to wonder whether this last conclusion might not be erroneous. The Case branch had shrunk almost to its original limits. The drive must have been finished even this early, for the stream in its present condition would hardly float saw logs.

Thorpe, puzzled, walked on. At the banking ground he found empty skids. Evidently the drive was over. And yet even to Thorpe's ignorance it seemed incredible that the remaining million and a half of logs had been hauled, banked and driven during the short time he had been in the Day City hospital. More to solve the problem than in any hope of work he set out for the logging road.

Another three miles brought him to camp. It looked strangely wet and sullen and deserted. In fact, Thorpe found a bare half dozen people in it—

away, two men and four men who were helping to pack up the sawmills. The jobber showed strong traces of the strain he had undergone, but greeted Thorpe almost jovially.

"Hello, young man!" he shouted at Thorpe's mild ashen face. "Come back to view the remains? All well again, heh? That's good!"

"I didn't know you were thoroughly explained Thorpe, and I came to see if I could get a job."

"Well, now, I am sorry!" cried Radway. "You can turn in and help, though, if you want to."

Thorpe greeted the cook and old Jackson Hines, the only two whom he knew, and set to work to tie up bundles of blankets and to collect axes, peavies and tools of all descriptions. That evening the seven dined together at one end of the long table. The big room exhaled already the atmosphere of desertion.

"Not much like old times, is she?" laughed Radway. "You'll just shut your eyes and hear Baptiste say, 'Mak' been de soup one tan more for me? She's pretty empty now.'"

Jackson Hines looked whimsically down the bare board. "More room than that made for keese in Ireland," was his comment.

After supper they sat outside for a little time to smoke their pipes, chairs tilted against the logs of the cabin, but soon the chill of melting snow drove them indoors. The four teamsters played seven up in the cook camp by the light of a barn lantern, while Thorpe and the cook wrote letters. Thorpe's was to his sister.

"I have been in the hospital for about a month," he wrote. "Nothing serious—a crack on the head, which is all right now. But I cannot get home this summer, nor, I am afraid, can we arrange about the school this year. I am about \$20 ahead of where I was last fall, so you see it is slow business. This summer I am going into a mill, but the wages for green labor are not very high there either," and so on.

When Miss Helen Thorpe, aged seventeen, received this document she stamped her foot almost angrily.

"You'd think he was a day laborer!" she cried. "Why doesn't he try for a clerkship or something in the city where he'd have a chance to use his brains?"

And thus she came to feeling rebelliously that her brother had been a little selfish in his choice of an occupation; that he had sacrificed her inclinations to his own.

After finishing the letter Thorpe lit his pipe and strolled out into the darkness. Opposite the little office he stopped stumped.

Through the narrow window he could see Radway seated in front of the stove. He had sunk down into his chair until he rested on almost the small of his back, his legs were stuck straight out in front of him, his chin rested on his breast, and his two arms hung listless at his side, a pipe half falling from the fingers of one hand. All the facetious lines had turned to paths.

"What's the matter with the boss anyway?" asked Thorpe in a low voice of Jackson Hines when the seven up game was finished.

"Isn't he dead?" inquired the old man in surprise.

"Why, no. What?"

"Busted," said the old man sententially.

"How? What do you mean?"

"What I say. He's busted. That freshest caught him too quick. They're more than a million and a half logs left in the woods that can't be got out this year, and as his contract calls for a finished job he don't get nothin' for what he's done."

"That's a queer rig," commented Thorpe. "He's done a lot of valuable work here. The timber's cut and skidded away, and he's delivered a good deal of it to the main drive. The M. & D. outfit get all the advantage of that."

"They do, my son. When old Daly's hand gets near anything it cramps. I don't know how the old man come to make such a contract," but he did. Result is he's out his expenses and time."

The exceptionally early break up of the spring, combined with the fact that owing to the series of incidents and accidents already sketched the actual cutting and skidding had fallen so far behind, caught Radway unawares. He saw the railways breaking out while his teams were still hauling in the woods. In order to deliver to the mouth of the Case branch the 3,000,000 already banked he was forced to drop everything else and attend strictly to the drive. This left still, as has been stated, a million and a half on skidways, which Radway knew he would be unable to get out that year.

In spite of the jobber's certainty that his claim was thus annulled and that he might as well abandon the enterprise entirely for all he would ever get out of it, he finished the "drive" conscientiously and saved to the company the logs already banked. Then he had interviewed Daly. The latter refused to pay him one cent.

The next day Radway and Thorpe walked the ten miles of the river trail together, while the teamsters and the cook drove down the five teams. Under the influence of the solitude and a certain sympathy with Thorpe's manifest distress, Radway talked a very little.

"I got behind; that's all there is to it," he said. "I bit off more than I could chew."

Thorpe noticed a break in the man's voice and, glancing suddenly toward him, was astounded to catch his eyes brimming with tears. Radway perceived the surprise.

"You know when I left Christmas?" he asked.

"Yes."

"The boys thought it was a mighty poor rig—my leaving that way."

He paused again in evident expectation of a reply. Again Thorpe was silent.

"Didn't they?" Radway insisted.

"Yes, they did," answered Thorpe.

The older man sighed. "I thought so." He went on. "Well, I didn't go to spend Christmas. I went because Jimmy brought me a telegram that Lila was sick with diphtheria. I sat up nights with her for eleven days."

"No bad after effects, I hope?" inquired Thorpe.

"She died," said Radway simply.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A DARING TRAVELER.

M. Narasoum, Who Married Lamas, the Forbidden City of Tibet.

The British expedition into Tibet, under command of Colonel Younghusband, had the purpose of compelling the great lama to live up to his agreements, whenever the hope that are long that "great closed land" may be opened to the world. The English invasion likewise calls attention to the fact that since 1840 but one white man has entered the sacred city of Lamas.

This daring traveler, who succeeded where Sven Hedin failed, is a young Russian, M. Oche Narasoum, who



M. OCHE NARASOUM.

recently returned to civilization with a large number of photographs of Lamas and its queer inhabitants. M. Narasoum entered the city in the company of Mongol, Burial and Kalumk pilgrims, Russian subjects of the Buddhist persuasion, who make a yearly journey to Lamas, for which facilities are accorded them by the czar. At certain times the pilgrims in Lamas number over 10,000.

Tibet is ruled by Buddhist priests, of Lamas, and under them the development of the country has been arrested for several centuries. A peculiar religious custom much in vogue in the use of prayer wheels. These are of various sizes, from huge cylinders that are turned like a mill by streams to small affairs that are carried in the hand. Every Tibetan has a prayer wheel and whisks it wherever he may happen to be.

The monasteries of the Lamas are always perched on the top or steep sides of a hill. They are built in stages connected by abrupt passages and stairs, guarded by "Tibetan mastiffs." These dogs are almost as large as donkeys and are so fierce that it goes hard with the stranger who attempts to enter without an attendant lama.

The Tibetans have broad mouths, thick noses which are, however, often aquiline, large feet, coarse hands and light brown skin; which frequently are nearly white. Rosy cheeks are not uncommon among the natives, which points to a Caucasian element mingling with the Mongol.

The Tibetan beast of burden is the yak. This animal is very sure footed, and a good one will carry a load of over 200 pounds safely along the steepest hillside. The yak can exist on the scantiest grass, but grain food suits it for a few days only. Eight miles a day is good average work for the yak. Sheep are also plentiful and supply clothes and food for the Tibetans. They are slaughtered by suffocation, the butcher inserting his fingers in the poor beast's nostrils.

Shop 62 N. 11 St. Office 70 Pelham St. P. O. Box 161. (Residence 100 Church St.)

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

"The Diamond C"

HAMS, SHOULDERS and BACON

ARKURED FROM R. J. PORK AND CORK CO. SMOKED, AND ARE THE BEST.

For Sale at

Coggeshall's Market,

2 & 4 Washington Square and 13 Thames Street.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

Office, Commercial Wharf.

JOHN H. GREENE, Mgr.

PATENT

See here, butcher, this meat is half bone.

"You are mistaken sir. That is good meat."

"Botheration! Do you suppose I don't know bone when I see it? I say this is bone!"

"Yes, certainly that's bone. The bone is bone, but meat isn't. You said that the meat was half bone."—Kansas City Journal.

He—Can you give me no hope? She—None whatever. I'm going to marry you.—Illustrated Bits.

"See here, butcher, this meat is half bone."

"You are mistaken sir. That is good meat."

"Botheration! Do you suppose I don't know bone when I see it? I say this is bone!"

"Yes, certainly that's bone. The bone is bone, but meat isn't. You said that the meat was half bone."—Kansas City Journal.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. D.

REGISTERED PHARMACEUT.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery.

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a line of the highest merit.

Wright's Ointment of Cod Liver Oil, Wright's Blackberry Cordial.

Wright's Balm for Rheumatism, etc., Wright's Colic and Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACEUT.

802 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway,

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH

FIRST and EVERY

CLASS DAY.

Stoves!

Stoves!!

BEST VARIETY.

NO RISE IN PRICE.

WARRANTED

SATISFACTORY.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 62 N. 11 St. Office 70 Pelham St. P. O. Box 161. (Residence 100 Church St.)

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

"The Diamond C"

HAMS, SHOULDERS and BACON

ARKURED FROM R. J. PORK AND CORK CO. SMOKED, AND ARE THE BEST.

For Sale at

IN THE MARKET

Startling Discovery Made by Ant

Volcanoes are easily understood, but the New York Herald. A New England man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body are in the same manner as volcanoes. Pyrexia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery, THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have not a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in **Small 50 Cent Bottles** and the regular **\$1.00 size bottles**.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Boston, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. No.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woollens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic markets, at 15 per cent less than our regular prices. This is in order to make room for our latest and best summer styles, which we will receive about June 1st. A guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

164 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Farmers & Gardeners

Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This fact about local grown seed not being good has been well known for some time. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enamelled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan	55c
2 Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c
1 Quart Sauce Pan	15c
2 Quart Sauce Pans	18c
3 Quart Sauce Pans	25c
4 Quart Sauce Pans	30c
5 Quart Sauce Pans	35c
6 Quart Sauce Pans	40c
7 Quart Sauce Pans	45c
8 Quart Sauce Pans	50c
9 Quart Sauce Pans	55c
10 Quart Sauce Pans	60c
11 Quart Sauce Pans	65c
12 Quart Sauce Pans	70c
13 Quart Sauce Pans	75c
14 Quart Sauce Pans	80c
15 Quart Sauce Pans	85c
16 Quart Sauce Pans	90c
17 Quart Sauce Pans	95c
18 Quart Sauce Pans	1.00
19 Quart Sauce Pans	1.05
20 Quart Sauce Pans	1.10

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the best Enamelled Ware in the market.

WATER.

ALL PERSONS desiring of having water introduced into their residence or place of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny capsules are superior to Balsam of Capivi, Cubebis or any other. CURE IN 10 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.

Ants on Horseback.

A French traveler has discovered a species of ant in Siam—or, at least, a new trait he has never before seen recorded. The creatures were small, of a gray color, and live in damp places. They traveled often and in troops, which seemed to be under the direction of a commander who rode on "horseback." M. Melson, the Frenchman who noted this peculiarity, was attracted to these groups by discovering that each company contained a large ant that traveled more rapidly than the others.

Observing them more closely, he noticed that each large ant carried a small gray ant upon its back, although the remainder of the troop was on foot. This mounted ant would ride out from the line, travel swiftly along the column from head to rear, and apparently overlook their maneuvers. M. Melson concludes from what he saw that this species of ant, while on its travels, is under the direction of a commander, though such "ant horses" as the general rides must be rare and valuable, for he scarcely ever found more than one mounted ant in a colony.—Washington Star.

The Battle On In Florida

A FORTY-SEVEN
ANNIVERSARY
WAR STORY

February 28, 1864

(Copyright, 1904, by G. L. Kilmer.)

A PLUCKY war duel between well-matched forces was fought in the pine woods at Olustee, Fla., the 20th of February, 1864. The famous action which is so attractive in the vernacular of a western soldier that the art of war consists in "gettin' the fust with the mostest men" was not fully adhered to in this instance. The Confederates "got there" first, but the numbers in the fight were about equal, so it was a fair stand up encounter, fought to a finish.

Florida escaped the ravages of war for three years, but the state was heartily with the Confederates and sent her quota of troops and provisions to the southern camps. Almost at the eleventh hour the United States government conceived the plan of cutting the rich peninsula off from Georgia by an armed expedition inland and at the same time organizing a party there hostile to the Confederacy. Lincoln appointed one of his private secretaries, John Hay, the present secretary of state, to the office of major in the army and sent him down to arrange the political details while the Federal army besieging Charleston was ordered to back up the enterprise with bayonets.

The armed expedition was headed by General Truman Seymour, one of the gallant defenders of Fort Sumter in April, 1861. He believed that the move was a useless one, but on reaching Jacksonville early in February pushed westward inland until he struck Baldwin, twenty miles from the coast. Some Federal cavalry under Colonel Guy V. Henry, a regular from the plains, stirred up a few Confederates while scouting along St. Mary's river and chased them toward Lake City. Seymour moved out and halted his column at Barber's plantation, on the St. Mary's, where he pitched camp.

The Federal plan was to strike a quick blow, to get a force on the ground first at some point of vantage well in to the interior of the state. They relied upon an old single track railroad to carry forward supplies for the troops, but there was only one engine on the road and that sadly in need of repair. From the chief of the army Seymour first got orders to advance directly to Lake City, but on his protesting against the venture as risking too much was told to wait on the St. Mary's.

Meanwhile the other side had not been idle. There were but few Confederate troops in east Florida when Seymour landed at Jacksonville, but that event aroused to action the Confederate command. General Joseph Finnegun, who at once telegraphed to Savannah and Charleston for reinforcements and marched with 600 men to Lake City. He was there when Henry rode up to the outpost with his troops in blue and in a few days had an army of 6,500 men, with twelve pieces of field artillery, at command. Marching eastward on the 13th of February, Finnegun arrived at Ocean Pond, on the Olustee, the same day and began to intrench for battle. He chose for his position a stretch of land between two ponds, with another pond and a bay or jungle in front of either bank.

Possibly the Confederates had been warned by spies in the enemy's camp the direction to be taken. If not, they were good guessers and decided to lie in wait on their own ground for the invading column to advance. Meanwhile confusion reigned in the Federal councils. Seymour received definite orders not to risk defeat, but to fall back nearer to Jacksonville. Learning, however, that the force in his front was not superior in numbers to his own, he resolved to go ahead and carry out the original plan of cutting off east Florida from the Confederacy. After the column had marched forward into the presence of the enemy Seymour received a dispatch from his chief at Jacksonville sharply condemning the advance. But it was too late. Finnegun had sent forward a brigade of infantry and a few squadrons of cavalry to skirmish with the Federals and draw them on to an attack in his chosen position.

The combatants met in a thin woodland about two miles east of Ocean Pond. One of the Confederate regiments was new to battle and immediately formed a square, according to the manual, on sighting the Federal troops. One of Seymour's batteries instantly began to play upon the square with shells. Seeing, with a soldier's trained eye, that the square would be demolished, the Confederate brigadier, General A. H. Colquitt, quickly rushed two regiments to the front on both sides of the square, with two cannon in the center, and advanced boldly on the Federals. Seymour's line yielded stubbornly, and Colquitt, supposing that he had to contend with the main body of Federals, prepared to fight and sent back to Finnegun asking for reinforcements. In short order a second Confederate brigade lined up on the left of Colquitt's and in this accidental way the battlefield was fixed on the level ground of an open forest, offering equal advantages to both sides.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the battle broke out fiercely with an artillery duel. Seymour massed his guns in the center, with a demi-brigade of infantry on either flank, and held two full brigades ready for a grand charge the moment the enemy's line was shaken. A section of Gamble's Confederate battery was speedily knocked out and re-

placed by the Chatham artillery of Savannah. However, the Confederates didn't wait to be smashed according to Seymour's programme, but rushed forward in steady columns, routing the Seventh New Hampshire on one side of the Federal guns and the Eighth United States (colored) on the other flank. These two regiments had been pushed to the front by order of Seymour, who said the enemy had only a section of artillery at hand and it could easily be captured.

Seeing his center in peril, Seymour put in the New York brigade led by Colonel W. B. Barton, the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth and One Hundred and Fiftieth, to steady the line. For more than two hours this brigade faced the cross and direct fire of the enemy's cannon, and rifles. In this terrible struggle the Confederates exhausted their ammunition and, unable to longer return the galling fire of the New Yorkers, began to steal away to search for cartridges.

Finnegan had planned to fight at Ocean Pond, two miles away, and there was his ammunition reserve. He organized staff officers, couriers and orderlies into a mounted brigade to ply between the ammunition train and the battlefield, bringing up supplies, and in order to hold the Georgians in their tracks where they were, young A. H. Colquitt, son and aid to the general commanding the center, rode along the front of his father's line of battle, within range of the Federals, swinging a battle-axe and appealing to the troops to stand fast. His gallantry challenged the admiration of his enemies.

Barton's men, who, as the war correspondents on the spot declared, "fought like tigers," also emptied their boxes, but retired to refill them and went in again. The battle was finally given to Finnegan by the skillful maneuver of Colquitt, who threw two fresh Georgia regiments against Seymour's right, with a cross fire on the Federal guns. This blow, which was followed up by Finnegan's whole line, would have been disastrous to Seymour but for the heroism of Barton's men. The New Yorkers stood fast and gave their comrades time to withdraw from the bullet swept front. The colonel of the three regiments in the brigade fell, and over 800 of the rank and file were killed and wounded.

General Seymour went into the battle of Olustee believing that his sol-



LIEUTENANT COLQUITT'S GALLANT RIDE UNDER FIRE.

diers were the better fighters. He came out of it thinking that he had fought against odds in numbers. The fight was a plucky one on both sides and the bloodiest for the Federals, who lost one-third of the men engaged, while their foe lost one-sixth. Seymour lost two field officers mortally wounded and two severely wounded. In the Confederate line one field officer and seven line and staff officers were killed or mortally wounded. The battle lasted three hours, and nearly 3,000 men fell. Darkness came on soon after the final Confederate advance, or the defeated would have suffered further loss. If the Confederate claims are to be credited, General Finnegan sent forward a body of 600 cavalry to make a vigorous pursuit of the defeated enemy.

General J. R. Hawley commanded the troops close around Seymour's guns in the Federal center. He says that a new line was formed by Seymour about sundown and that the Confederate cavalry did not put in an appearance that night. General Hawley's brigade included the Seventh New Hampshire and the Seventh Connecticut, which had fought in the desperate attack on Battery Wagner, before Charleston, in 1863, and the Eighth United States (colored). The Connecticut men did good execution throughout the battle with repeating carbines, an arm new to the service at that time. The negroes were raw troops, but they fought until over half their number had been shot down.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature
Cast H. P. H. H.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware the Signature

Cast H. P. H. H.

A MORMON MATRON.

Miss Reed Smoot, wife of the United States Senator from Utah, was in the United States senate is depicted on the ground that he is a polygamist, is a handsome, matronly woman with an expressive face and charming manner.

As Miss Alpha M. Eldridge she was one of the belles of Salt Lake City twenty years ago. She is a daughter of General H. S. Eldridge, a relative of



MRS. REED SMOOT.

Abraham Lincoln, president of the United States. Her marriage to Senator Smoot took place in Salt Lake City nineteen years ago, and they have six children—three boys and three girls—the eldest, Harold, being seventeen years of age. Their home is now at Provo, about forty-five miles from Salt Lake City.

Abraham O. Smoot, father of the senator, was a polygamist, and Reed's mother was his third wife, Annie Kirtland Mortensen, who was born in Norway. Reed was her third child and the oldest son of a family of seven children.

The senator's first work after he graduated from the University of Deseret, now the Brigham Young academy, at Provo, was as a porter in the Provo Co-operative Mercantile institution. A year later, at the age of eighteen, he became manager of the concern, in which his father held a large interest. His fortune is now estimated at a million.

He was "called and set apart" as an apostle of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in 1900. The Mormon church is ruled by a first presidency, consisting of the president and his two counselors. Next in authority is the quorum of twelve apostles. Their jurisdiction is the world, wherever the numerous ramifications of the church extend. Devout Mormons look upon the president of the church as the direct representative of God on earth. The apostles are the agents of God. Senator Smoot is in the line of promotion, and, being younger than most of his associates, may one day become president of the church.

AUTHOR AND PREACHER.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, who is to be Chaplain of the Senate.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, famous author, lecturer and preacher, who, beginning the new year, is to be chaplain of the United States senate, is a survivor of that class of writers and thinkers of which Emerson, Lowell and Parkman were conspicuous representatives.

He was born in Boston, and after graduating from Harvard in 1839 he studied theology and became a Unitarian minister. From 1846 to 1856 he was pastor of the Church of the Unity, Worcester, Mass., since which time he has been pastor of the South Congregational church, Boston.

Dr. Hale has published a large number of books, but the story that first gave



Photo by Rockwood.

DR. EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

him international fame was "The Man Without a Country," which appeared in 1861. Dr. Hale celebrated his eighty-first birthday last April and is an honored man in a green old age.

Personally Dr. Hale is a very striking figure, tall, slender and alert in movement, nearly always walking instead of riding or driving. He generally carries a little leather bag and an umbrella. His face, framed in luxuriant hair, reminds one a little of Webster, save that the deep-set eyes are not so solemn, but have a twinkle of kindness or fun about them. It is not a handsome face, but it is fascinating for it is original.

"Did you have any luck when you went to complain about the gas bill?" "Better luck than last month," answered Mr. Meekton. "The man didn't laugh this time."—Washington Star.

Mr. Migg—A—a—worm will turn, my dear.

Mrs. Migg—Not when its properly squashed, Joseph.—Scraps.

An Awkward Lad.

Nearly a hundred years ago, a stout, freckled, awkward boy of eighteen years, dressed in a ragged waist-coat and short breeches, without stockings or shoes, rapped one evening at the door of a humble cottage in Northern England, and asked to see the schoolmaster. When that person appeared the boy said very modestly, "I would like to attend your evening school, sir."

"And what do you wish to study?" said the teacher, roughly.

"I want to learn to read and write, sir," answered the lad.

The schoolmaster glanced at the boy's homely face and rough clothes scornfully and said, "Very well, you may attend; but an awkward, half-bred lad like you would never be doing something else than learning his letters." Then he closed the door in the lad's face.

The boy was the son of the fireman of a pumping engine in a Northumberland colliery. His birthplace was a hovel with a clay floor, mud walls, and bare rafters. When he was five years old, he began to work for his living by herding cows in the daytime and burning the gates at night. As he grew older he was set to picking stones from the coal, and after that to driving a horse which drew coal from the pit. He went half-fed and half-clothed.

When he called at the schoolhouse, he was platoon of a pumping engine, and, though he knew nothing of reading or writing, he had studied the engine until he had a complete knowledge of the machine. He was able to take it apart and make any ordinary repairs.

Not discouraged by the advice given him by the schoolmaster, he made application and attended the evening school. At the end of about two years he had learned all this school could teach him. He conceived the plan of constructing a steam engine. It took him a long time; but at the age of forty he had constructed several engines, and was known as a successful and energetic engineer, and was called upon to build long and difficult lines of railroad.

But his locomotives were too slow; he wanted them to run faster. He proposed to build one that would run at the rate of twelve miles an hour. Everybody laughed at him. Some thought he was crazy. One gentleman, who considered him very wise, said to him: "Suppose you invent an engine capable of running nine or ten miles an hour, and suppose, while it is running, will not that be a very awkward circumstance?"

"I should think it might be very awkward—for the cow," he answered. Well, he succeeded in making his locomotive, and at a trial which took place near Liverpool it attained to the unprecedented speed of fourteen miles an hour. By making certain improvements, this same engine, the Rocket, was made to attain the speed of thirty miles an hour. People laughed no longer, but admired.

He was invited as a consulting engineer to foreign countries, and wealth flowed in upon him. Philosophers sought his friendship. His King offered him knighthood, but he preferred to remain plain George Stephenson.—Advance.

A Good Beginning for the Year.

"I believe in beginning the New Year well," observed young Mr. Talkington, as he carved the turkey; "I am not superstitious, but—"

"Yes," said his wife, demurely, "I remember how well we began it last year."

"You were to start on a trip that day, weren't you?" queried a guest.

"Yes, and the train, a new one just put on, left at 9.25. Ned said we should rise at five, thus beginning the New Year well and catching the train comfortably. He ordered a cab for 8.30, so it would reach the house at night; he did this over night and also wound up the cook's alarm clock. Ned duly waked me the next morning."

"With difficulty dear."

"You waked me, anyhow, and your voice sounded like the devil's saying 'Step this way, please.' We hadn't heard the cook go down, and going to investigate I found her asleep. She said the alarm had gone off at 2.16, and she had been up every half hour since to see if it was five. The volcano was awake then!"

"Oh!"

"When I returned, Ned pointed to the clock on the mantel and said it was 5.17, and we were late."

"Well?"

"Nothing—only that clock was a wedding present and so handsome that nobody ever expected it to keep time. Investigation proved that it was just four, and we went back to bed for an hour. I was dreaming that the cook's New Year resolve was that she would never leave me, when a awful noise awakened me. The cook called that it was eight, and at breakfast had been already three hours she thought she'd better call us!"

"But did you reach the station in time?"

"Yes. In my haste I did my hair with three pins and Ned put on his dress coat and old shoes—we are both forgetful, you know. We scolded our throats with coffee and choked ourselves with overdone steak. The cabman, who had arrived at 6.30 sharp, demanded full pay for the time he had waited, else he'd deduct from the number of Ned's useful eyes!"

"Dreadful!" chorused the guests.

"While he did this the cook gave warning and told me that the catch on the back cellar window was loose."

"We were in time. To Ned's fervish inquiries the ticket agent calmly responded, 'Oh, yes, we had plenty of time—24 hours and 28 minutes!'"

"Why, how on earth could that happen?"

"The train, as I said, was a new one, put on for the first time on New Year's day, and—an ill-timed creaker to which the agent pointed, told us to-day was December thirty-first!"

A Philadelphian was at an evening gathering recently, where he met a widow to whom he wished to be especially complimentary. "The fact is," said he during the after dinner conversation, "you women make fools of the men."

"Sometimes, perhaps," said the widow carelessly. "Sometimes we don't have to,"—Phila. Ledger.

"The trouble with the average woman," said the female rights lecturer, "is a lack of decision." "Yes," interrupted the male dyspeptic, who had no right to be there at all, "half of them don't know whether they want to be women or men."—Phila. Press.

"Say, what's a good cure for seasickness?"

"Give it up."—Columbia Jester.

The Wall Street Journal

The National Standard

Daily Newspaper.

Contains the News and Facts governing

Value.

Underlying causes of Market Movements.

Relates, analyzes and criticizes National

Industrial reports.

Has own table of Earnings of Corporations.

Quotes active and inactive Stocks and Bonds.

Records the last sale of bonds and the Yield on Investments at the Price.

Answers without charge, inquiries concerning Investments.

One who daily consults THE WALL STREET JOURNAL is better equipped to invest money safely and profitably and to advise about investments than one who does not.

Published daily by

J. P. JONES & CO., 11 Broad Street, New York.

The Oldest News Agency of Wall Street. \$12 a Year, \$1 a Month.

Investors Read the Wall Street Journal.

JAMES P. TAYLOR.

139

Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

—AND—

E. L. Doucette & Co.,

BROKERS

—AND—

LOCAL STOCKS,

Investment Securities.

233 Thames Street.

Pianos to Rent

FOR THE SEASON.

A Large Stock to Select from.

Fine Stationery,

Fine Linen Paper

Cream Wove & Laid,

AT 30c. PER POUND.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

JOHN ROGERS,

210 Thames Street.

Now Ready.

The Many Adventures of

FOXY GRANDPA

Including all the merry pictures

contained in the two volumes, entitled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Further Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Scholze said to me one day at lunch, "What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandchildren?"

"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his head.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Benny?"

The jolly old grandfather, dear to grown people as well as children, might almost be called the Mr. Pickwick of comic pictures.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

To Grandfathers Who Are And To Those Who Are To Be, I Merely Dedicate This Book.

Send postage paid on receipt of ONE DOLLAR in currency or postal order; no checks received.

L. R. HAMERSLY CO., 49 Wall St., N. Y. 11224

Now Ready.

The Many Adventures of

FOXY GRANDPA

Including all the merry pictures

contained in the two volumes, entitled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Further Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Scholze said to me one day at lunch, "What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandchildren?"

JAPAN'S NERVE AND ENERGY

Notable Victories at Very Beginning of Hostilities

A BLOW AT PORT ARTHUR

Russians Said to Have Bombarded City in Northern Part of Japan—Events Thus Far Give Japs a Preponderance of Naval Power in Far East—President Proclaims Neutrality of United States

St. Petersburg, Feb. 8.—Although the fear was general here that the presentation of the Russian note to Japan might be followed by an act on the part of the Japanese government which would plunge the two countries into war, the startling action of Japan in severing diplomatic relations with Russia before the actual delivery of the Russian note came like a bolt from a clear sky.

London, Feb. 12.—In a dispatch from Nagasaki, dated Feb. 10, a correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says: There has been a renewed attack on Port Arthur. The Japanese captured seven Russian ships and chased others. There have been disturbances at Port Arthur, in which a number of Japanese civilians were killed or imprisoned. A Chinese mole has destroyed the telegraph line around New Chwang.

In a dispatch from Shanghai, dated Feb. 12, a correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says: The bombardment of Port Arthur continues. Three Russian cruisers have been sunk. The Russian bank building has been destroyed.

A dispatch to the Berlin Vossische Zeitung from Yokohama says the greater number of the Russian warships at Port Arthur have already been disabled, and that several Japanese warships have been sent home for repairs.

If the above news is confirmed it constitutes an achievement of immense strategic importance. The result of the first Japanese naval operations at Port Arthur and Chemulpo was to give Japan a preponderance of naval power in the far east in fact as well as on paper.

The naval situation up to the time of the reported battle yesterday was as follows: Russia had lost at Port Arthur and Chemulpo three battleships, five cruisers and one gunboat. The battleship strength at Port Arthur stood at four vessels, Petropavlovsk, Peresviet, Pobeda, Sebastopol, the last two of which were undergoing repairs on Feb. 2. The cruiser strength had fallen to one vessel, the Bayan. There has been no change with respect to the smaller vessels.

Counting damaged vessels as unfit for use at present, the relative numerical strength of the fleets, counting only battleships and armored or protected cruisers, was as follows: Russia—Battleships, four; cruisers, including four at Vladivostok, five. Japan—Battleships, six; cruisers, 20.

Reinforcements of both navies are on their way to the scene of action. Two armored cruisers of Japan will cross the China seas. On the other hand, the Russian squadron has not yet been reported as passing Singapore, and they may encounter difficulties in crossing the strait. Russia has four battleships of the older type in the Baltic fleet and five battleships at Baltic ports, in various stages of completion, which might possibly be ready for sea next spring. There is not, however, any complement of cruisers ready or likely to be ready to accompany a squadron made up of these vessels, though the deficiency might be compensated for by a flotilla of torpedo craft.

New Story of First Battle

London, Feb. 12.—A correspondent of The Standard at Tokyo sends in an entirely new account of the Port Arthur encounter. He says Admiral Togo's fleet arrived on Monday night and found the Russian squadron drawn up in battle formation outside the harbor and under the shadow of the forts, the destroyers being spread out in front over a distance of five miles.

Admiral Togo decided on a night attack and opened fire at 11 o'clock. While the cannonade was hottest a number of Japanese torpedo boats crept along close inshore to the foot of the cliff and succeeded in the darkness in getting between the Russian ships and the land. Here they lay unnoticed until the Russians began to give way before the Japanese fire and sought to re-enter the harbor. The Japanese torpedo boats then opened fire at comparatively close range and sunk two battleships and one cruiser close to the entrance of the harbor. The effect of this coup was the retreat of the remainder of the squadron into the harbor.

All was safe on board the Japanese ships at noon on Tuesday, the correspondent concludes, and the engagement was then still in progress.

Reported Attack by Russians

London, Feb. 12.—The Tien Tsin correspondent of The Standard cables it is rumored that five Russian cruisers from Vladivostok bombarded Hakodate, Japan, on Tuesday.

Hakodate is on the island of Hokkaido, the most northern of the three Japanese islands. The harbor there is excellent and the town, containing about 55,000 inhabitants, is well and regularly built. There is a Japanese naval school there. Hakodate is about 400 miles due east of Vladivostok. About 25 miles southwest of Hakodate is Furukawa, or Moisson, where Japan has a naval coaling station and a repairing dock.

JAPAN'S POSITION

Proclamation Gives Reasons For Hostile Action

RUSSIA BROKE PLEDGES

Showed intention of Absorbing Manchuria and Thus Endangering the Integrity of Korea and China

Tokio, Feb. 12.—The following is the text of the Imperial rescript declaring war against Russia: "We, by the grace of Heaven, Emperor of Japan, seated on the throne occupied by the same dynasty since time immemorial, hereby make proclamation to all our loyal and brave subjects as follows: "We hereby declare war against Russia and we command our army and navy to carry on hostilities against her, in obedience to their duty, with all their strength, and we also command all our competent authorities to make every effort, in pursuance of their duties, to attain the national aim with all the means within the limits of the law of nations. "We have always deemed it essential in international relations, and have made it our constant aim, to promote the pacific progress of our empire in civilization, to strengthen our friendly ties with other states and to establish a state of things which would maintain enduring peace in the far east, and assure the future security of our dominion without injury to the rights or interests of other powers. Our competent authorities have also performed their duties in obedience to our will, so that our relations with all the powers have been steadily growing in cordiality. "It was thus, entirely against our expectation that we have unhappily come to open hostilities against Russia. The integrity of Korea is a matter of the gravest concern to this empire, not only because of our traditional relations with that country, but because the separate existence of Korea is essential to the safety of our realm. "Nevertheless, Russia, in disregard of her solemn treaty pledges to China and her repeated assurances to other powers, is still in occupation of Manchuria, has consolidated and strengthened her hold on those provinces, and is bent upon their final annexation, and, since the absorption of Manchuria by Russia would render it impossible to maintain the integrity of China and would, in addition, compel the abandonment of all hope of peace in the far east, we were determined in those circumstances to settle the question by negotiations and to secure thereby permanent peace. "With that object in view our competent authorities by our order made proposals to Russia and frequent conferences were held during the last six months. Russia, however, never met such proposals in a spirit of conciliation, but by wanton delays put off a settlement of the serious questions and by extensively advocating peace on one hand, while on the other extending her naval and military preparations, sought to accomplish her own selfish designs. "We cannot in the least admit Russia's claim from the first serious and genuine desire for peace. She rejected the proposals of our government. The safety of Korea was in danger and the interests of our empire were menaced. The guarantees for the future which we failed to secure by peaceful negotiations can now only be obtained by an appeal to arms. "It is our earnest wish that by the loyalty and valor of our faithful subjects peace may soon be permanently restored and the glory of our empire preserved."

PIPER'S SHORTAGE

Cashier of Wolfboro Bank Took \$25,000 Not His Own

Wolfboro, N. H., Feb. 12.—Bank Commissioner Baker has completed his examination of the affairs of the Wolfboro Loan and Banking company and when he left for Lebanon last night, after placing the bank in charge of Director French, he stated that the shortage in Cashier Piper's accounts does not exceed \$25,000.

Until the books of the depositors are brought in, the amount of Piper's bond paid, and the rest of the deficiency made up by the sale of securities or by the stockholders, no effort will be made to reopen the bank.

About 100 of the \$20 bankbooks have been brought in, but it is expected that it will be several weeks before all are returned. The official of the surety company states that the total amount of Piper's bond, \$20,000, will be paid as soon as the exact amount of the shortage is known.

Piper is still sick at his home.

Execution Quickly Performed

Hartford, Feb. 11.—Paul Misk, murderer of Charles O'Brien, was hanged this morning at the state prison. The condemned man entered the death chamber at 12:08 a. m. and 20 seconds later the trap had been sprung. It was not until 12:16, however, that the body was cut down. At that hour Misk was officially pronounced dead. The crime for which Misk was hanged grew out of a dispute Misk had with O'Brien over 35 cents, which O'Brien had refused to pay Misk.

Police and Politics

Montpelier, Vt., Feb. 12.—The legality of the removal of Chief of Police Brownell by Mayor Burke of Burlington because of the former's political activity was established by the supreme court, which dismissed the proceedings brought by Brownell against Patrick J. Russell, his successor as head of the police department. Brownell was removed after he had presided at a political caucus contrary to the rules of the department.

SEVENTY-FIVE BLOCKS BURNED

Loss at Baltimore on Buildings May Reach \$50,000,000

RICH MEN ARE BEGGARED

Firemen Made Decisive Stand When Stream Dividing the City Was Reached and Checked the Onward Rush of Flames—Blackened Waste Presents Terrible View—Not a Home Destroyed and No Life Lost

Baltimore, Feb. 9.—Baltimore is staggering under fire loss which no one has the temerity to put in figures. The important commercial district is blackened ruins, laid bare by a conflagration which raged without even a momentary check from 10:45 a. m. Sunday, until late in the afternoon yesterday. At 3 o'clock it was agreed that the flames were under control. They had raged nearly 24 hours, in spite of almost superhuman efforts put forth by the best fighting forces of more than half a dozen cities were able to muster. Seventy-five blocks were burned.

Apparently there is but one cause for gladness and that is that there are no homeless. The residence section of the city escaped. This phase of the situation relieved the officials from any thought other than the saving of property.

Through the contest firemen were handicapped by a gale which carried burning brands far over the heads of the workers. But for the work of volunteers in extinguishing these embers it is almost certain the burned area would have been twice greater.

No one dares to guess what would have happened if the flames had jumped Jones Falls. The struggle Monday was with the one end of confining the fire to the west side of the muddy little stream. That this effort was successful is merely the result of the fire burning itself out, and coming in contact in front with the concentrated labors of nearly 100 fire companies, aided by a powerful fire tug.

Again and again the terrible heat, driven from the burning district across Jones Falls, ignited buildings and lumber piles. For several hours in the lumber district of the east side volunteers were formed to prevent the destructive leap of the flames across the narrow stream. Had the fire gained a foothold in the east side lumber yards it is conceded nothing could have stopped the onslaught.

Dynamite explosions were constant. The program adopted of blowing up buildings in an attempt to stay the progress of the flames was continued until the fire was under control. Then the dynamiters turned their attention to razing tottering walls which threatened to collapse. The result was that almost constant cannonading was heard in all parts of the city.

J. F. Supplee, a competent authority on factory statistics, estimates that the number of persons thrown out of employment will reach 50,000. Others have estimated the enforced idleness at greatly more.

Inspector of Buildings Preston, after making a careful study of the burned district, placed the building loss alone at \$150,000,000.

Men who have lost all, who were merchant princes two days ago and practically beggared now, view their great losses with a calm that is either the apathy of dazed senses or quiet resignation to the inevitable. This constitutes the most remarkable phase of the calamity that has befallen the city.

Not a single life has been lost, and not a human being has been even dangerously injured. The hospital lists consist of minor burns, with the exception of Jacob Ingeltritz, a fireman from York, Pa. He has a fractured leg and is badly burned. It is doubtful if history holds a catastrophe in which so tremendous a money loss was accompanied by so slight a human sacrifice. There is not a dangerously injured person in the hospital lists.

Baltimore, Feb. 11.—The situation in stricken Baltimore began to clear after a conference between Mayor McLean, a special joint committee of the legislature and a formidable delegation of representative business men. This conference was arranged with a view of meeting the exigency which this afflicted community faces.

The opening of the board room by the chamber of commerce and the receipt of quotations, the uninterrupted shipments of grain cargoes, the certainty of state aid and the notification by some of the large insurance companies of their readiness to pay 50 percent on losses and the action of the legislature in asking for federal troops constitute a chain of incidents which have contributed materially to the restoration of public confidence and cheerfulness.

Acted Within the Law

Cripple Creek, Col., Feb. 12.—Judge Lewis has granted the motion to dismiss the criminal cases against Adjutant General Bell, Brigadier General Chase and Major McClelland, charged with having illegally imprisoned union leaders in the bullpen.

Murderous Assault Charged

Presque Isle, Me., Feb. 12.—Albert Michael, charged with murderous assault upon his wife, was given a hearing in court and held in \$1000 bail for the grand jury. He furnished the bonds. Michael is accused of having attempted to kill his wife with a butcher knife during a quarrel. Mrs. Michael's father and a neighbor, who were attracted by the trouble, interfered, and all three men received slight injuries.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

CLEARANCE SALE

..OF..

MILLINERY

...AT...

SCHREIER'S

143 Thames St.

ALL OUR TRIMMED HATS AT HALF COST

BARGAINS IN MILLINERY TRIMMINGS.

SALE NOW ON. Call and Secure good Bargains.

AT.....SCHREIER'S LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE

VALENTINES

I HAVE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Raphael Tuck & Sons'

Latest Productions at Reasonable Prices.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

Special Announcement.

We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and see our large stock before purchasing anything in the house-furnishing line.

Yours respectfully,
W. C. COZZENS & CO.,
133 Thames Street.

WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPERS,
CARPETS, MATTINGS,
OIL CLOTHS.

Discharged a Cargo of.

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 222-2 and 222-3.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

POLICE DEPARTMENT,
Newport, R. I., Jan. 2, 1901.

Sledding Notice.

IN COMPLIANCE with the provisions of Section 10 of Chapter 12, of the City Ordinances the following named streets are hereby designated as sledding places for:

SINGLE SLEDS ONLY:
Sanford Street, North Baptist Street, Sherman Street, Mary Street, Prospect Hill Street, Barney Street, Extension Street, Washington Square (north side).

DOUBLE SLEDS
may be used on Mann Avenue, Everett Street, Catherine Street (east end of it), Old Beach Road (east end of it), J. Ave., Bath Road (east end of it), J. Ave., Saragat Avenue (east of Spring Street), but not elsewhere.

By order of
B. H. RICHARDS,
Chief of Police.

NOTICE.

UNTIL APRIL, Our Hardware Store WILL BE CLOSED

Every evening at six o'clock, excepting Saturday.

ALEX. N. BARKER,

201 Thames Street.

LODGE ROOMS

OR

SOCIETY ROOMS

TO LET IN THEM

MERCURY BUILDING, 123 and 124

HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for Lodge purposes with either two or three ante-rooms as may be desired.

CANE SEAT

Chairs Reseated.

JOHN PENGELLAY,
1 ELM STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

THE TOWN OF SEABOARD

NOTICE.

BOOTS & SHOES,

214 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE.

I have removed my BOOTS AND SHOES DEPARTMENT and residence to 25 Prospect Street.

S. W. F. BAKER

... ..


QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then,

too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our

greater men have admitted the power to study of the dictionary. Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical selection of the New and Enlarged Edition of

**WEBSTER'S
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY.**

 If you have any question about it write us.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
PUBLISHERS
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered.

36 bushels,	\$4.50
18 bushels,	\$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	\$3.50
18 bushels,	\$1.75

Price at works.

Prepared, l/c. a bushel,	\$10 for 100 bushels
Common, 9/c. a bushel,	\$8 for 100 bushels

Orders left at the Gas Office,
Thames street, or at Gas Works
be filled promptly.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt

This preparation represents the best
most nutritious form of MALT, contain-
large percentages of diastase and extra
matter together with a minimum amount
alcohol. It is especially adapted to
digestion of starchy food converting it
dextrine and glucose, in which form it
asily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weak
Chronic Debility, Inaction, &c. as a
food and tonic.

disease or infirmity). Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplies sugar and phosphates to the milk, while the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and no sleep.

Directions.—A. teaspoonful with meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
15 and 20 Kinley's Wharf
Newport P.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK.

NEWSPAPER PRINT

Filling, Draining and all kinds of
being promptly attended to
Orders left at
Calendar Avenue,
JOHN WANA'AKE
Broadway, 9th & 10th St
New York, July 24,
Gentlemen:
Being associated for so

years with the above Firm
being closely confined bro
on constipation. A packa
your Tablets has cured me
take great pleasure in re
mending them to those who
affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,
C. W. Eastv
To the U. S. Army &
TABLET Co.,
17 East 14th St., N. Y.
10 and 25 cents per packa

of the

NEWPORT
Transfer Express
TRUCKERS
—AND—
General Forward
Heavy Trucking a Special
Estimates Given on any Kind of C
Accessible by Telephone at any and
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue A
BRANCH OFFICES, 322 Thames S
New York Freight Depot.
Telephone 7134

Women's Dep't.

Tuberculosis and New York.

The city of New York holds no patient on tuberculosis—all our cities have it and the country too; the New England farm house as well as the city tenement.

But New York has a criminal amount of it, as our largest and most crowded city.

Ernest Poole, in a recently prepared

monograph on the subject, shows the enormous ratio of deaths from the disease—10 per cent. of the population—a hundred thousand in a year, one-third of all deaths to women between twenty and forty-five, to men between thirty and forty-five, 32 per cent.; to young men between twenty and twenty-nine, 39 per cent.

"The Black Plague in London," Mr. Pooke says, "is never remembered with horror. It lived and it killed fifty thousand. The Plague Consumption kills this year in Europe over a million; and this has been going on not for one year, but for centuries. It is the plague of all plagues—both in age and in power—lifelong, steadily unceasing." In the New York Tenements there are today "at least twenty thousand suffering in some stage

We have learned of late the nature of this disease, its contributing causes, its means of prevention and cure. It could be stamped out like cholera and yellow fever and small pox. But, like all human efforts, this requires concerted action.

The appeal to women, from the point of view held in this department, is this: Here is an enormous evil, present, continuous, active. It is killing us by millions. We are submitting to it. Medieval Europe submitted to Black Death, as Asia submits to cholera, because of ignorance, apathy, and lack of organization.

It is part of the special business of women—as women, as mothers—as care for the health of the community. They do not do it. They do not even do half of their share as citizens, apart from their special womanly duties. Why do they not? Because they are women? That's the only way we can explain it.

The men who refuse the right of suffrage to women are not foreign slaves. They are our immediate male relatives, and know us fairly well. They know only too well the narrow range of interest in most women's lives; they want knowledge of or care for the larger civic processes, with their reaching results. Now we may say "This is because women are confined to narrow limits—they are not allowed the larger range which would develop larger capacity." That is true enough, but, as a matter of fact, there are un-

spread women, who have done much work for their country and the world, even within their present restricted sphere. We point to them with honest pride. We are always backing their claims. The increasing number of large military women who have accomplished something.

Nothing succeeds like success. Nothing goes so far to change the mountain prejudices of the popular mind as the daily presence of visible facts.

If the movement of women has waited for the ballot, it would not have made a hundredth part of the progress it has—nor would it even have obtained as much concession in the matter of suffrage as it has. The steady enlargement of the mind, of the consciousness of the range of interest and activity, this shows the advance and leads the way to more.

Now suppose the women of New York became awakened to their responsibilities in this question of

and death, this twentieth century shame of needless waste to life and property. Is there nothing they can do about it—until they had attained the ballot?

The men of New York vote. The vote in this venal official who was the instigator of crowding and urban tenement conditions of tenements to promote death at this appalling rate.

If the women voted also, I believe they would be more conscientious about the public health. But their faith would be strongly reinforced if they were more conscientious now, because we are forbidden the simplest and surest means of fulfilling a duty, we are not, therefore, excused from those duties. No mother can refuse to cook for her children because the father would not get her range to make the work easier. Or, hard, the children must be fed.

"In Greater New York to-day are thirty thousand cases of tuberculosis."

The annual report of the New Juvenile Court is just out. It shows that out of 4,790 children under 18 years of age who were last year victims of crime, only 430 were arrested. The total number of children arrested was 7,647. Of the girls arrested 1,534 were acquitted, of the boys, only 243 were acquitted. *—*
Animal Barometers.
—
The tortoise is not an animal who would naturally fix upon as likely to be afraid of rain, but in the case of

Twenty-four hours or more before the falls the Galapagos tortoise make some convenient shelter. On a clear morning, when out of a cloudless sky, the sun is shining brightly, the tortoises on the African coast may be seen at times, looking for the nearest hanging rocks.

When that happens, the prehistoric knows that rain will come and the tortoise falls the tortoise make some convenient shelter. The sign never fails in presentation, to calm a word, which looks in many birds and beasts is explained partly from the humidity of the weight of the atmosphere where the rain is forming, partly by the heat living and partly from the moisture which is shared by all.

The American catbird gives an of an approaching thunderstorm sitting on the low branches of a wood tree (whether this is the case or not) with the caudine is invariably dependent south on), uttering notes. (Other birds, including the robin, it is said give similar notes of an impending change to the

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

The winter's walk is indicated in short, nervous steps, restless and anxious, and with stooped shoulders.

You hardly realize that if it continues, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are very small; no bad effects will grow from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Tip-toe walking indicates surprise, curiosity, discretion or mystery.

Do not suffer from sick headaches a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

Energy or agitation is indicated in the quick step.

I tried, look here! You know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Liver Pills will relieve her. Now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

CARTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of

Chas. H. Richter

CARTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of

Chas. H. Richter

Casaarr and Hay Fever.

Liquid Cream Balm is becoming popular in many localities as Ely's Balm soint. It is prepared for use in infants, and is highly praised by those who have been accustomed to call upon chemists for such a treatment. Many physicians are using and prescribing it. All the chief properties of the celebrated Balm are contained in the Liquid which is 75 cts., including a spraying. All druggists or mail order. Ely Brothers, Warren St., New York.

It is excellent to appreciate those celestial.

CARTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of

Chas. H. Richter

CARTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of

Chas. H. Richter

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Exquisite Bromo Quinine Tablets can be had in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price

Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for colds, coughs, croup, asthma, bronchitis, consumption. He knows. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Life in the Northwest."

If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. Flocking, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our Country equals it. It makes the farmer independent where irrigation is practiced and the finest parts of our Country are in Montana and Washington. The towns are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. The sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go. Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific R.
ST. PAUL, M.

8-23

DAILY EXCURSIONS

To CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year from Chicago.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS
EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY FROM CHICAGO.
LOWEST RATES,
SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD,
FINEST SCENERY.
Only route by which you can leave home any day in the week

in tourist cars on fast trains all the way. For descriptive pamphlets and information inquire of nearest agent, or address W. B. KNISKERN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Chicago & North-Western Railroad

12-21 (C. N. S. 32-41-600.)

